

THE CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

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CALIFORNIA expects to export 700,000 tons of wheat.

JOHN SMITH is at it again. This time he has eloped with a girl from Bridgeport, Conn.

SENATOR DON CAMERON'S new mansion is one of the largest and handsomest in Washington.

Two thousand acres of land covered with fine timber were sold in Lewis county, Kentucky, last week, at one dollar per acre.

At Manchester, England, a widow with five children got \$22,500 compensation from a railroad company for her husband's death.

THE last words of E. L. Devenport, the actor, "Our Father who art in Heaven," are to be inscribed on a monument over his grave.

THE yield of this year's Cuban sugar crop has been about 545,400 tons, against 680,000 tons last year, showing a decrease of about 20 per cent.

GENERAL BURNSIDE is to be seen, early in the morning, in rural dress, engaged in work on his Rhode Island farm, and living the life of a Cincinnatus.

THE peach orchard of John H. Parnell, in Troup county, Georgia, is said to be the largest in the world. It covers two hundred and fifty acres of land, and will probably yield \$70,000 this year.

LEXINGTON, Ky., has the oldest living graduate of West Point military academy in Wright Merrick, of the class of 1822. He is a native of Massachusetts, is 83 years of age, and is the only survivor of his class.

"Not much, but every little helps," says the Philadelphia newspaper man who has been left \$700,000. That amount of money would look large to almost everybody except newspaper men, who make as much every week of their lives.

MINNIE SEEBACH, a Louisville girl of 20 years, it is claimed has lived twenty-four days without food, and is still fasting. She lies in bed in a semi-unconscious state with her mouth wide open. She has not spoken a word for two weeks.

THE first enumeration district of West Virginia returns 374,307 inhabitants, an increase of 88,938 in ten years, and the second district (three counties estimated) counts up 228,090, making a total for the state of 602,397. The increase in the state is 160,383.

THE Empress Eugenie, when at Chislehurst, attends mass every morning, walking in all kinds of weather from her residence, about a quarter of a mile distant. Since the death of the prince imperial she has taken a position in the sacristy where she cannot be seen by the congregation.

SECRETARY OF WAR RAMSEY keeps up with the current events of the day, but does not have time to read very much. Being rich, he lives handsomely, but is not ostentatious. He dresses plainly, and wears a bad hat. The Republic says he is always happy. He takes no noonday meal, but he tells a good story and likes to laugh. His weight is over two hundred pounds; his face is round, he has a little light whiskers at the ear; his hair is white, and on the top of his head is thin. Gentleness and good nature make him likeable. He never gets angry and makes no mistakes. He speaks German. His only child is the wife of a Philadelphia clergyman.

Gen. W. W. Loring Gives a History of the Egyptian Obelisk.

From the Chicago Times.

When the Times man presented himself, the general, with the unfailing courtesy of his southern blood, was urbanity itself. He was making a cigarette with a grace that would have done honor to any despot of the Orient. His deeply-imbrowned face was lit up with interest as he said, impetuously:

"Oh, I notice that the obelisk from Egypt has arrived safely in New York. It has had a long voyage from the bank of the Nile. What a history! There are many versions abroad relative to the famous monument; would you like the true one?"

The interviewer expressed himself happy to be able to learn something authentic relative to the big needle.

"Very well," said General Loring. "It was erected at Heliopolis, the old biblical city of On, by Thothmes III., of the eighteenth dynasty, about 1,000 years before the Christian era. It and the obelisk sent to England are of about the same antiquity, and the hieroglyphics on both throw light on the history of ancient Egypt. They are especially useful in the way of chronology, as they were books that fire could not destroy. The monarch that erected it was the greatest king that ever reigned in Egypt. He was greater than Alexander, who sighed for more worlds to conquer, but who turned back from the Ganges, leaving all beyond unfettered by his yoke. Thothmes III. not alone penetrated to the Ganges, but passed beyond it, conquering all Asia and all Africa that was worthy of being conquered. In Abyssinian history, he is the hero of all the ages. He combined the military genius of Hannibal with the grand conceptions of Augustus Caesar, and the monuments of his glory will exist until the end of time. On this account alone that obelisk now in New York cannot fail to be interesting. It was gazed upon by Thothmes, by Alexander, by Caesar, by Antony, by Cleopatra, by Napoleon, and by Kleber! Beneath its shadow that great general fought the battle that decided the fate of Cairo. You cannot look upon the monument without recalling the love of Cleopatra and the glory of Kleber! It has thrilled with the pride of the Pharaohs and tingled with the shame of Actium. It brings to our new country a message from an ancient land, and, by the magic of human memory, connects the classic age of Egypt with the modern life of this young republic."

"Are the obelisks you have mentioned the largest in existence, general?" inquired the Times man.

"There is one still larger and more ancient in Thebes, of Egypt," he answered. "It is one hundred feet high and carved in the most elaborate manner. It was erected by Queen Hatsou, sister of Rameses II., of the twelfth dynasty, about 1,500 years before Joseph, of the many colored coat, came into Egypt. This obelisk now stands inside the temple of Karnak. On the walls of the temple, Queen Hatsou has her troops represented marching in columns with the same steps now used by the American army in Upton's tactics. Thebes is situated about 300 miles from Cairo, and was the seat of the eighteenth and nineteenth dynasties. It is about half way to the first cataract, and is, perhaps, the most interesting place in the country. Rameses II. was rather jealous of his sister, Hatsou, who reigned during his minority, and, when he came to the throne, punched her name out of all the monuments she erected, except the one at Thebes. He may be called the great 'independent scratcher of antiquity.'"

"Terrible Hurricane in the Island of Jamaica

A New York dispatch of the 3d inst., says: The Star and Herald, of Panama, just received, has a story of the disastrous hurricane which swept Jamaica on the night of August 18th. The wind raged with such fury at the beginning that the street cars had to cease running. Vessels have been sunk and driven ashore, wharves destroyed, roofs blown off, trees uprooted, and a catalogue of the damages sustained which it is impossible to estimate. Not a single coaster in Kingston harbor rode out of the gale in safety. Twenty-seven vessels, brigs, barks, etc., were driven ashore or went to pieces at their docks. Every wharf but one is blown away. The beach

is strewn with the cargoes of vessels wrecked. Many seamen are missing, and they are supposed to have perished. All the penitentiary vessels foundered, and those at Port Royal sustained considerable damage.

The damage on land is roughly estimated at £100,000. Coconut trees were all snapped in pieces. Strong and substantial houses fell before the fury of the wind, to say nothing of the tenements of the poorer classes, and the streets and lanes are frightful to look upon. The villages of Allmantown, Crowstown, Passmoretown, Hannahstown, Smith's village and Fletcher Land suffered severely. School houses were leveled, and churches, chapels and synagogues were damaged. The barracks at Park Camp went down in the gale. The banana crop is destroyed and trees of all kinds vanished. Three severe shocks of earthquake were felt during the storm, and the cries and screams of people rushing from their falling dwellings were frightful to hear.

A Panama dispatch says a few small tenements at Matildas corner and as far as Angustown were blown away. Tenements in other places shared a similar fate. Communication with country ports is cut off, and no telegrams can be sent from Kingston station; the wires were all snapped. Trains could not pass Rio Cobrie, the bridge having fallen when the storm was at its height. Boards, trees, sheds, chimneys, household goods, etc., were flying through the air with lightning like rapidity, while families were flying from house to house seeking refuge. The roads were impassable to carriages and dangerous to pedestrians. Nearly the whole of the provision crop is destroyed, and great want will be felt by the peasantry.

A New Wrinkle That Eclipses all Previous Dead-Beat Stories.

From the Cleveland Herald.

"Talk about your hotel beats," said a clerk in one of the hotels of the city the other evening, "I heard of one of the toughest cases which happened a short time ago. I got the first part of the story from the proprietor of a prominent restaurant, to whom the fellow told a history of the affair before he left the town. He said that one evening this fellow came in and sat down to a table, giving his orders with the air of a millionaire. He was well dressed, and wore a long handsome ulster. After he had finished his supper he started out, seeming to forget that he hadn't paid. The proprietor stopped him with a reminder of the fact, when it was found that the fellow was a beat, and hadn't a cent of money. The restauranter was angry, and about to administer a dose of leather beneath the tails of that elegant ulster, when the fellow begged off, and said he would leave his pantaloons with the proprietor as security till morning. The gentleman, in order to test him, consented, and the fellow went behind the screen and divested himself of the aforementioned garment, leaving only the light covering of his underclothing. With his ulster buttoned close around him, he still had the appearance of a finely dressed gentleman with his pantaloons stuffed in his boot tops. He left his breeches and went out. Entering a certain prominent hotel, he walked to the register, entered his name, demanded to be shown to his room, and instructed the clerk to have him called at 8 o'clock in the morning, all of which was complied with; but when the boy called him at 8 o'clock the air about that room was blue with profanity, and the fellow ordered the boy to send the landlord up immediately. The landlord thinking something terrible had happened, immediately repaired to the room and found his guest apparently in a terrible rage. He wanted to know what kind of a d—d house they kept there, full of petty thieves. 'Just look here,' said he, 'my pantaloons containing my pocket book and watch are gone, and some one connected with this house took them, for they must have crawled in over the transom. I tell you by—, I'll give this place away to every man on the road. The landlord was considerably chagrined about the matter, and sent out for a pair of pantaloons, and as the rest of the clothes were very elegant, an elegant pair was purchased. The fellow was then taken to breakfast and shown the best attention the house could afford. After breakfast the landlord gave him \$20, as he had to leave no stone unturned until the thief was discovered. The cute young gentleman went to the restaurant, redeemed his pants, told the story, and skipped the town about \$19.50 ahead."

Discoveries by Accident.

The fact that many of the most valuable discoveries have been the result of chance rather than of design or contemplation, is again illustrated in DAY'S KIDNEY PAD.

"Sir," said a lady to a would-be wag, your jokes always put me in mind of sphere." "Of a sphere, madam! Why so, pray?" "Because they never have any point."

Mr. C. O'Callahan, of 171 Sycamore street

is another grateful witness to the infallible power of St. Jacobs Oil, which he tells us has made a new man of him.—Cincinnati, Irish Citizen.

Kick your corn through a window-glass and the pane is gone forever.

Give it to the children. Physicians prescribe it. Thousands use it. Sold by Druggists. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

HOUSEHOLD.

APPLE JELLY.—Slice thirteen large apples very thin without paring them; then cover them with water, boil and strain; to the juice add a pound of sugar and as much lemon juice as your taste may direct. Clarify it with eggs, and boil it to a jelly. It is exceedingly delicate palatable and beautiful dish, fit to grace any wedding table, the writer having partaken of it on such occasion, the house-keeper forming the centre of attraction at the time.

A CEMENT OR GLUE.—Dissolve five or six bits of mastic in as much spirits of wine as will make them liquid. In another vessel dissolve as much isinglass (previously soaked in water till softened) in rum or brandy as will make 2 ounces by measure of strong glue, add two bits of gum galbanum or ammoniacum, which must be rubber or ground till dissolved. Mix the whole with sufficient heat, and keep the composition in a bottle well corked. When to be used, set the bottle in hot water. An excellent cement.

BEST WATER FOR PLANTS.—It is well known that rain-water is far better than spring-water for promoting the growth of plants; this is from the former containing that which is a necessary ingredient in their formation—namely, ammonia, and which is abundant in liquid manure. The efficacy of this may be soon developed by sprinkling one-half of a grass plot with spring water, in which pounded carbonate of ammonia (about one ounce to the gallon) has been dissolved; the former will keep it alive, but the latter will give it vigor and luxuriance.

CURE FOR DIARRHOEA.—The small plant, commonly known by the name Rupturewort, made into tea, and drank frequently, is a sure cure for this disease. Rupturewort grows in nearly every open lot, and along the roads. It is a small plant, throwing out a number of shoots in a horizontal direction, and lying close to the ground, something similar to the manner of the Pursleyweed, and bears a small dark-green leaf, with an oblong purple spot in the centre. When the stem is broken, a white milky substance will ooze from the wound. It is very palatable, and infants take it as readily as any drink. This is an old Indian cure, and may be relied on. The botanical name of this plant is Euphorbia Maculata.

MODE OF FIXING PENCIL DRAWINGS.—Dissolve pale resin in spirits of wine; lay the pencil drawings on its face upon a sheet of clean paper, and brush the back of the drawing with the solution. This penetrates through the paper in a few minutes, and as the spirit evaporates the resin is deposited as a varnish on the drawing. This has the advantage of not cockling the paper, which aqueous solutions will do; and as the brush only passes over the back of the drawing, none of the pencil marks are in any degree removed. This process will not answer with drawings on card, or any other substance too thick to be penetrated by the solution. In this case, a weak solution of isinglass may be placed in a shallow dish, the drawing being passed through it so as to wet every part without touching it with a brush.

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